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## Girls Love Girls and Nobody Gets Hurt



👁 556 ✓ 14 ★ 33

### Chapter 1 by Alexis Smith

(Quick note: because of all the tragically ending homosexual relationships in movies, novels, television, etc. I just want a nice, happy story about girls loving each other. Might bring some small comfort to those of us who are disturbed by the constant killing off of the 1.5% of the representation of LGBT women in the media.)

Nia was beautiful. Nia would never know she gave a damn about her. C'est la vie.

Zelda sighed as she sat in the small coffee shop. The beauty herself was behind the counter, reorganizing the display - for the thirteenth time that day.

Fuck, thought Zelda. She looks like fucking Lupita Nyong'o. She's a princess. I think I may die.

Suddenly, there was a soft toppling sound as the cardboard cups spilled all across the ground. Nia sighed, and glanced quickly at Zelda, grimacing. Zelda giggled, and Nia looked away.

Zelda took a deep breath. "Okay," she muttered under her breath. "Just...help her out."

She strode toward the counter. "Here," she said, crouching down to pick up a cup. "Let me help you with that!"

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"Oh God, no, it's fine, real

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Zelda turned beet red. You have got to be kidding me, she thought. This is way too cheesy to be real.

But it was real. And both girls' hands were on the same cup.

## Chapter 2 by Florenceia



With a shy laugh Nia let go of the cup they both held and reached for the next cup that lay on the ground. Zelda couldn't think. "No fucking way this is real," she whispered to herself as she bent down and picked up a good twenty cups.

"You go to my school, right?" asked Nia.

Startled, Zelda spun around to look at her and for a second didn't respond. "Ya, we have English together," she responds hastily trying to cover up her pause.

"Really, I guess I just never noticed you," Nia said innocently not seeing the hurt bubbling up in Zelda's strange eyes.

Of course she didn't notice you. Why would someone as amazing as her notice a wallflower like me. The cups were all stacked neatly on the counter once again. Zelda stood up and with a fake smile and a mocked cheerful goodbye she got her backpack and left.

Zelda's stormed into her house tears welling up in her eyes. She marched up the stairs into her room and climbed up the ladder into her "secret" spot, a wooden platform that hung above her room. She plopped down onto the pillows that filled the carpeted platform. With a muffled sob she began to cry.

"Why did I ever deceive myself, why did I ever think she would love me. For every bit of perfection Nia has I have weird and strange. Nia's dark chocolate hair, golden eyes, hourglass figure, and normal height contrasting with my out of control, frizzy red hair, my mismatched eyes (one a silver blue the other a mossy patch of green), my rounded body with too big breasts, hips and thighs.

Why was I fooling myself why would Nia even look at me, book club director and all around dork."

With those thoughts plaguing her mind she heaved her textbooks from her backpack and began

to finish her homework.

What Zelda never knew was that she had to do anything but thing about the strange beauty of her eyes. She was in love with the mismatched eyes.

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### Chapter 3 by Kendall



Nia sat in her car waiting for her brothers' practice to end. Everyday she would sit in the middle school parking lot and watch her younger brothers finish up soccer practice. But today, for some reason she couldn't focus on Noah's goal keeper training.

Her head was elsewhere, stretched so thin over school, and work, and... she didn't want to admit it. That weird girl from her English class was in the shop again today, everytime with a different book.

This time, she was reading Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea by Jules Verne. Nia couldn't stop looking over at the girl with the untamed red hair her entire shift, and became vaguely familiar with what she would do.

She had ordered a peach tea, iced. Now that Nia had thought about it, the girl never drank coffee. Every so often, she would push the sleeves of her bulky sweater up to her elbows, and then turn another page of her book. She'd take a sip of her tea, pull her sleeves back down, and then another page.

Nia blushed at the realization that she had been watching her the whole day. She was so stupid, why did she have to be so weird?

Her thoughts were interrupted by Noah and Caleb knocking on the back windows. She unlocked their doors, and sat up in her seat.

Her mother had prepared chicken and rice, and their dinner was already on the table by the time Nia got home.

"My babies! How was everyone's day?" Nia's mom was tall, and thin, but sturdy and beautiful. Her brothers went to hug her and Nia stood in the doorway.

"Baby girl, how was your day?" Nia's mother waved her over for a hug and kiss. Nia felt heavy

and small in her mom's arms, but she was glad to be home and out of the coffee shop. She didn't reply, but hid her smile in her mom's hair.

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She tapped her pencil against her math homework, feeling overwhelmed. The voices from the TV were loud and she could hear the clanking of the dishes her parents were washing. How could she possibly focus on her homework?

She eventually gave in and preoccupied herself with her phone. An irrelevant notification led her online. Her curiosity got the best of her, and Nia slowly typed her name into the search bar.

Zoe... Zena... Oh, wait, it was Zelda!

Her account was the first to show up on the list of @-names.

Her account was cute, Nia would at least give her that much. There were a lot of shots of books; open books, closed books, stacks of books. There were some featuring her chaotic curls, and some taken of her with a pretty Indian girl named Robyn.

Nia spent the rest of her night closely analyzing Zelda's pictures. She didn't mean to be weird about it, but there was something captivating about this girl. Nia just couldn't put her finger on it.

As her eyes grew heavy and her fingers slowly fell, Nia's phone buzzed, shaking her wide awake.

Someone had messaged her online. The profile picture was too small for Nia to make out who it was, but she caught sight of crazy red hair and couldn't keep a wide smile from her face.

#### Chapter 4 by Brooklyn Bryce



Now it was Zelda's turn to curse herself. The cursor lingered in the empty text box as she repeatedly re-read the same two words for what felt like forever. It was as if she'd spontaneously forgotten how to read.

The three dots that usually meant someone was texting back appeared and Zelda closed out of the chat not knowing why. It wasn't like she'd be able to tell she was staring aimlessly at her own words. She sighed, it was in fact the reassuring colors that signaled she'd gotten a text back that

lit up the box in the corner of the screen.

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She clicked on it, her palm lit up. She had predicted what Nia would say.

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Hey

What did she expect her to say?

*How was your day?* Zelda asked replying quicker than usual.

She sat back in her chair.

*Decent I guess* Nia replied after a few minutes.

### Chapter 5 by Mary Erika Mercado



Nia felt stupid. She would have replied longer but her fingers won't cooperate. All these things and assumptions going on in her head. What if she replied something embarrassing?

After a minute, Zelda replied, "I see. That's good then."

Nia intended to ask about Zelda's day, too, but then, a notification suddenly appeared.

"Hey, you're probably busy. I'm sorry to disturb. Good night."

Nia wanted to reply as fast as she could but then Zelda's signing off was faster. She sighed, feeling hopelessly amazed by how her cheeks hurt from all the smiles that her impulsive body produced.

She laid on her bed and stare blankly at her room's ceiling, wondering what Zelda is thinking right now and wondering why she is wondering.

Nia closed her eyes for a minute, and a flash of Zelda's messy red hair, her interesting books, and how they were captured by a girl named Robyn crept into her mind.

Then she opened her eyes and suddenly said to herself, "She's taken. Stupid."

Chapter 6 by Bryan



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Zelda woke up before her alarm the next morning, but she felt very existence.

"Why did I do that, text her?" she thought. She got ready for school or all that entailed she pulled on leggings, a tee shirt, a cardigan, and some converse. At school, she

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kept her head down more than usual and luckily she never even saw Nia, until of course, English class. She kept her head down as best as she could, but I could barely keep my eyes off her. Nia tried to make eye contact with Zelda all English class with no prevail. The bell finally rang and Nia immediately went towards Zelda's desk.

"Hi Zelda." She said maybe too energetically.

"Oh hi." Zelda responded meekly.

"Why'd you log off so fast last night, I did want to talk to you."

"Oh really?!" Zelda responded too fast, too happily. She felt like she might blush.

"Yeah." Nia blushed a little "You seem really cool and interesting."

"Really?" Zelda said a little skeptical.

"Yeah I looked at your account, and Robyn must think so if she will take photos with you, I mean you can't be that boring."

"Oh Robyn? She's just my cousin. Can't you see the resemblance" Zelda said sarcastically.

"Haha well, I'd like to get to know you better you want to go out after school... just to talk!" She added quickly. Great, I'm gonna scare her off.

"Yeah sure." Zelda replied as subtly as she could. It's not a date don't excite yourself

## Chapter 7 by Brynn



"Hey, you ready to go." Nia said cheerily

"Sure." Zelda said. "Where is it we're going?"

"There's this cute little park with a tiny Ice Cream shop that I love going to. Not a lot of people know about it. Not even my friends I feel like they would think it's stupid, and its a place wher I can be alone, my safe place, you know."

"Ok. Let's go."

We got in her red 2013 BMW convertible and drove for about 25 minutes to a little park and got Ice Cream at a little place called A Cherry on Top. We sat down next to eachother on a park bench overlooking a pond with swans, gracefully swimming through the water, and we talked.

"Why did you bring me here if this is where you like to be alone, and where you feel safe." Zelda asked.

"Well maybe you make me feel safe, and if there was anyone I would want to be alone with it would be you." She said her hand

I met her eyes the sun shining in her golden eyes, and I couldn't help myself before I had even leaned in all the way her lips

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who cares when we have each other on a park bench kissing it feels like the world has stopped and all that matters is us Zelda and Nia, Nia and Zelda. We are perfect. We are love.

### Chapter 8 by AxoidType



"The. Sex. Was. Amazing." That was all Zelda could muster to say after one hell of a night. Nia crawled up the bed and slouched across Zelda. She leaned over and kissed Zelda right on the nipple. She slowly sucked upon her breast as Zelda let out a stifled moan. Zelda immediately pushed Nia away for a second and hopped off the bed. Nia, confused asked "What happened?" Zelda reached under her bed and grabbed a large ribbed strap on. All she could say through excitement was "My turn." She jumped on her lover, dark as midnight, lowered her body, buckled the strap on, and slowly let the tip penetrate her black lips. Nia couldn't help but let out a loud moan. Zelda wrapped her arms around Nia, then fondled her breasts. After five minutes of making love, Nia came from the sensation of the strap on, and Zelda came from the sensation of making Nia cum. The next morning, Nia woke up to a fully naked Zelda reading Linda Sue Park's "A Long Walk to Water". Zelda looked up, then explained that one of the main characters of the book was named Nia and... Then Nia put her finger over Zelda's lips "That's very perverted isn't it?" Zelda replied saying "Lets both be perverts together." Nia crawled over to Zelda and kissed her. They would be together for a long time.

the end

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